

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXX, No. 4

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

December 2008

TO PAT GRAHAM

By Fran Beasley

We at Broadmead are devastated. Pat Graham, our touchstone, is retiring in January. Pat came to us at the recommendation of Tom Barnes – then a trustee of Broadmead and treasurer of Johns Hopkins. Pat had worked with Tom as Associate Treasurer at the hospital before leaving to raise her family. The short-term assignment was extended for twenty-two years and ends with her being Treasurer and Associate Director.

Pat loved Broadmead from the very beginning, loved the ethos, the staff, and the residents. She still does! But now she muses, “The decision to retire is mixed between two goods,” meaning her family and her work here. Most of her career has been in not-for-profit venues and she finds that and the people involved very special.

Patricia Boyle grew up in New Brighton, a small town in Western Pennsylvania. She was a war baby. As her father was in the Army in the Philippines, she and her mother went to live with her mother’s parents. Her grandparents were and remained important and close to her. Her German-born grandfather was the first of many men who helped guide her life. She remembers him as stoic, strong, and kind. He encouraged her always to work hard and do well. She did in school, in college, and at work. Obviously, Pat likes and is comfortable with elderly people.

Her father returned to his family after the war. Pat and her brother Jack had a stable, happy childhood. She belonged to a group of girlfriends from her neighborhood who stayed together through all of school, college, and first jobs. The jobs were in Pittsburgh; close-by apartments were shared. In college, Pat majored in English and accounting, the

latter against her father’s advice. He felt it a difficult career for a woman, and at that time it seemed to be true. She graduated from Geneva, a Christian-oriented college, in 1964, and started job-hunting. Her father’s suspicions were accurate—no jobs for women. She was eventually hired by Price, Waterhouse, with the proviso that a client would have to indicate a willingness to accept a woman accountant.

The company discovered that the reaction was mostly positive, and she was treated with great courtesy and respect—a breakthrough for women accountants in that industry. She credits the man who hired her for the confidence he exhibited in giving her a first chance to succeed in what was then a man’s profession.

It was a few years later that Emmett Graham, an accounting major and good friend from Geneva College, suggested that she apply for a scholarship to the graduate school of American University, where he was studying. She did and was accepted. In Washington, they became

even better friends and eventually married. After graduation, a job offer for Emmett brought the young couple to Baltimore. He became a CPA and partner in the firm of C. W. Amos.

Before going to Hopkins, Pat taught accounting to veterans at a special program. After Hopkins and while rearing her children she taught accounting at a community college, in addition to working at home developing new courses.

She describes the difference between her time at Hopkins and at Broadmead as the advantage of meeting and knowing the “clients” (residents) well! To her, that is significant. Wherever she has worked, she has had the good fortune of kind and fair employers who inspire loyalty.



(Continued on page 3)

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

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NOTE!

The Voice now has an e-mail address
BroadmeadVoice@Hotmail.com
Any one with access to a computer can now
submit material to us using this easy method.

**MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD**

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Mary Burgess	J-7	S-205
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Fran Peterson	E-12	Q-9
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Barbara Younger	S-202	H-236

WE REGRET THAT...

in the poem, *Stages*, By Hermann Hesse, which was translated from the German by Elborg Forster, there is an error in line 12. The two words, "any one," were printed as one word, "anyone," thus changing the sense of this line. It now seems as if Hesse was asking us to let go of *people* we have loved, rather than let go of places or habits.

**NEWLY ARRIVED
RESIDENTS**

Carl Leidy S-209
Ann Plimpton S-102

IN MEMORIAM

Lore B. Brynes
September 25, 1920 November 3, 2008

Thelma A. Becherer
December 19, 1916 November 6, 2008

Emily K. Schlesinger
July 8, 1915 November 9, 2008

Tom Leizear
January 30, 1923 November 14, 2008

**BROADMEAD
WELCOMES**

By Bobbie Kottler and Nancy Allchin

Mary Agnes (Moore) Evans (Mrs. Henry C.)
P-9 410-785-1557 November 2008

Mary Agnes Evans is familiar with the Baltimore area, having lived in the vicinity. She attended Garrison Forest School, and while there fell in love with their athletic programs. She especially liked tennis and badminton. At one time she was rated as #3 in the country in badminton, and for a while taught the sport at Friends School. But Mary Agnes also excelled in music and, encouraged by her grandfather, a singer himself, began lessons at Peabody. She has sung with Rosa Ponselle and with a number of church choirs in the Baltimore area.

There are five children in the Evans family, two living in the Baltimore area, and ten grandchildren. Col. Evans died about 2000 after having been a victim of Agent Orange in the Viet Nam War.

I've learned that no matter what happens,
or how bad it seems today, life does go
on, and it will be better tomorrow.

Maya Angelou

(Continued from page 1)

From this short view of Pat's background and work history, we now attempt the difficult task of describing this rare woman as a person. I have asked for help from some who have known Pat much longer than I have. In their own words:

Tom Barnes: "Pat's career at Broadmead resulted from a chat on the golf course with her husband Emmett. He suggested that I ask her if she wanted to return to work in the corporate world. I urged Pat to come to Broadmead on a part-time, temporary basis. She did, and the rest is history."

Ethel Rigotti: "If I could, I would write a book about Pat Graham's life, since I met her back in the 1960s at Hopkins. She was a very competent Associate Treasurer, of course. Everyone respected her. But Pat was about the example she set, the lives she turned around, the support she freely gave, the confidences she kept, the free counseling lessons she taught, the needs she supplied, and the prayers she sent up for so many. She left so much of herself in so many people."

Perhaps I can give you a hint about how many lives she touched at Hopkins. I was given permission to use the 'hallowed' doctors' dining room for her surprise first baby shower. Never before did that happen, and never again. More than 200 people came—doctors, nurses, the hospital and medical school presidents, trustees, members of the women's board, administrators, people from all the disciplines within the hospital, and many outside friends, all of whom had been touched by Pat's 'fairy dust' in some way. I am only one of so many who are blessed to call her my friend."

Milly Boynton: "John, where are you going?"

"I have an appointment with Pat Graham to discuss the possibility of establishing an employees' scholarship fund. Pat is very much interested and realizes that it would benefit the employees, their families, and Broadmead."

Thus, the John Boynton Scholarship Fund came into existence because of Pat's interest and guidance and one resident's desire to meet a need.

Rich Compton: "Pat is the wind beneath my wings. I would not have been as effective as I have been without Pat's counsel, good thoughts and analysis of finance information. She gives staff, residents and board members all the time they need. She has a good relationship with residents; more seek her out than any other employee. Pat has a strong value system as related to fairness and equity which helps her

greatly in decision-making. There are no favorites.

She is one of the most dedicated and loyal employees that I have ever had; she puts Broadmead ahead of personal needs. Pat is one of the hardest-working people that I have found in my professional life. We'll miss her, personally and professionally."

Lehman Guyton summed it up succinctly: "She is kind, caring, understanding, compassionate—a real lady!"

But Pat has a life outside of work. She and Emmett have two children, a son and a daughter. Their son Scott swore he would never be an accountant, and now he is, and their daughter Shannon is also an accountant. Strong genes! Shannon has two children; Scott one. Emmett retired a few years ago, and naturally is anxious to have more of Pat's time. They both love sports and travel; and they are proud grandparents. We know there will be a full life ahead.

We'll all miss her warm smile, her listening heart, and especially her joyful, animated spirit. Pat, we hope you'll visit often!

Auf Wiedersehen!

TO PAT GRAHAM

By Nancy Rowe

An uncomfortable notion you've put into motion
Is that next year you plan to retire,
But how can we find someone else with a mind
Who knows what the duties require.

You've been at the helm of our ship all these years
Giving your guidance and care;
Through thick and through thin
you have sailed us
Into safe harbors everywhere.

Confidence in you has always been strong
And grateful we'll always be
For the knowledge and wisdom, devotion and love
You've displayed phenomenally.

May retirement *offer* more time to have fun,
To enjoy a different pace,
To travel or garden, refresh family ties
And your greatest desires embrace.

We hope you will visit your Broadmead "home"
And be welcomed by friends through the years,
And someday retire within its warm walls
And live without worries or fears.

NOTES ON BROADMEAD'S 29TH. ANNUAL MEETING

Guest Speaker:

Dr. Freeman A. Hrabowski, III
"Education in the 21st. Century"

By Fran Beasley

I would guess that the majority of Broadmead's residents left the 29th Annual Meeting in an upbeat spirit. The reports from the Board were positive and to the point. We were delighted to hear from John Michener that he has reconsidered his decision to resign and will continue to head the Board of Trustees - a hard decision for him, but a very good one for Broadmead. The Treasurer's report was its usual good news. The only sadness came with the realization that Pat Graham would retire as Treasurer/Associate Director in January. New Trustees were introduced and those who had fulfilled their terms were honored.

Rich Compton, our CEO introduced Dr. Hrabowski. Dr. Hrabowski is an exciting, lively and very informal speaker from the podium or in personal conversation which Dick Hutzler and I discovered when we met him on his campus - a campus much smaller in 1992 when he moved from Birmingham, Alabama. UMBC now educates 12,000 students and covers 5200 acres. Among those students are Rich Compton, Brenda Becker, Tom Mondloch, Charee Collins and Diana Givens. All of them are taking a Masters Degree in Aging Services at the Erickson School. UMBC is the only school offering a Masters in this study. In a May issue of U.S. News and World Report, UMBC is number five in a group of 70 Colleges and Universities that have made the most promising innovative changes in academics, faculty, students, campus or facilities. Dr. Hrabowski's enthusiasm is contagious. He is proud of his school and rightly so. It is a model for excellence and inclusiveness. Students come from 147 countries - mainly China.

The emphasis of Education in the 21st Century must be on sciences, technology, engineering and math; although Dr. Hrabowski stresses the importance of grounding in the humanities. He said that "Values are the most important thing - we must learn what it means to be human; to prepare for a world we don't understand." He added, "We have a

long way to go in teaching math and sciences." UMBC graduate students who come from Asian countries are outstanding in math, the sciences and engineering. Undergraduates who are first and second generation Americans from these countries also excel, but by the third generation many have lost their lust for learning. They have become lazy.

Some eye-opening "guesstimates" were included in his talk. By the year 2019 automated personalities (not "robots") will be teachers, companions, etc. In the next two decades one of every three American girls will live to be 100. A large percentage of people will be professionals. Twenty-five percent of all Americans will be Hispanic. Half of all Americans will be of color - Asian, Hispanics, the Black and White races not increasing.

Dr. Hrabowski was born in 1950 into a black, middle-class family in Birmingham, Alabama. His mother taught school. His father also went to college, but chose better-paying jobs, sometimes more than one at a time to afford education for their children. His mother taught her 75 year old mother to read so she could vote. The first Hrabowski was his Grandfather's Grandfather who was a Polish slave master. The youngest Freeman was a precocious boy. At 12 years old and in the ninth grade, he was chosen and trained by Dr. King to lead a group of 8- and 9-year-old children in a civil rights march in Birmingham during the 60's Civil Right protests. The band of youngsters spent five days in jail. Dr. Hrabowski has received many honors since then, but this experience is strongest in his memory.

Dr. Hrabowski is doing a great service in advancing education and bringing people together. For those things, and for coming to speak with us, we are grateful.

STUDIO ART NEWS

By Phil Schnering

The studio artists welcomed their new studio consultant, Sally Thomas. Sally is a graduate of the Maryland Institute of Art, the Schuler School of Art, and has taught in the Baltimore County School as well as conducting workshops and teaching art privately in her home. She had also taught watercolor in Florida. A change in schedule has been made for Thursday mornings to 10:00 a.m.-12:00 a.m.

**ALL INTERESTED RESIDENTS
ARE WELCOME!**

EXCURSION(S) TO FRIENDS SCHOOL

Text and Photo by Dick Hutzler

The above title is borrowed (except for the added "S") from Brenda Becker, our public relations lady, who arranged and promoted the excursions, of which there were two. The focus of both excursions was a traveling exhibit, of photographs and related texts, entitled *IN OUR FAMILY: Portraits of All Kinds of Families*. It comprised some twenty photographs of that many families who shared the common thread of being multi-racial, by blood or adoption or both, along with texts composed of the words of members of these families, describing what life was like for them.

The basic idea behind these events was to promote inter-generational interaction. Toward that end, lunch (mainly pizza) was arranged so as to bring the visiting residents together with some students

Of the two excursions, the first, on October 30th was at the invitation of the Upper School Government Class. In this case a viewing of the exhibition was followed by a discussion of the influence of gender, race and family on the voting and world views of people generally.

The second session, on November 6th, focused on the photographic aspects of the exhibit, and we were treated to a talk by the photography teacher and the company of a number of his students along with our pizza.

But, truth be known, this was not really a photographic exhibit. The photos were fine, all taken by the photographer Gigi Kaeser who was a co-founder of the project. But, while excellent photo-journalism, so to speak, they were not, nor did they strive to be salon photographic art. The real meat of the exhibit lay in the texts which the photos accompanied. These were generally very incisive quotations from members of the families in the pictures, providing the substance of what is, in fact, a revealing sociological study.

And, indeed, that is the nature of the exhibit. It is one of four traveling exhibits produced by Family Diversity Projects Inc., of Amherst, Massachusetts, the other three dealing with multi-racial, lesbian/gay/transgender, and mental illness-stricken families.

We found the visit quite informative and the hospitality of the school very delightful.



OPPORTUNITIES

by Donna Smith!

Barn Sale:

Appliances - Don Smyth organizes workers for sales and cleans small appliances, and Jo Booze handles the lamps. We need two more people for this department to check and price (not repair) TV's, computers, dustbusters, telephones, kitchen appliances, etc., and an overall coordinator. Please contact Don Smyth-B17 to find out more information.

Sew and So:

People to sort buttons, thread and other sewing notions; sewers to hem pants and skirts and do other sewing repairs (the Sew part of Sew and So). Sewing machines and materials provided; also fun people to work with (the So part) and as customers. Please contact Jeanette Royston, S101, to find out more.

NATURE LOVER

By Bob Herrmann

My alarm went off at 5:30 a.m. I checked the weather, called Wes and told him I would pick him up in twenty minutes. I suggested that he wear a rain jacket since rain was forecast. We were going to shoot geese at a friend's blind on the Eastern shore, near Oxford, on the Tred Avon River. Wes, my younger son, had never been goose shooting, and, since he was a nature lover, I thought he might enjoy the experience of sitting in a blind and watching the geese fly by, and eventually come in to land.

We met Rodger and George, two of our hunting companions, at Rodger's house, packed our gear into Rodger's station wagon along with his dog, a beautiful golden retriever, and headed for the Eastern shore. John, our other hunting companion, and his dog, a black lab, were already in the blind and settled in a favorable shooting spot when we arrived.

The weather had improved and the Eastern sky was now a golden glow, signaling approaching sunrise. A flight of geese, flying in "V" formation far above, announced their presence with the ever-familiar "honking" that belongs to geese. Small flights now passed by and we prepared to shoot. Before long, a goose flew over my head and I took aim, fired and missed. I had forgotten to take a lead! Very important. Next time I took a lead and brought down a large goose which the golden retriever retrieved. Over the next few hours this happened many times for both myself and for the others in our group. Wes had seen the beautiful geese as they flew by, had heard the sounds of the shotguns when we fired, and had watched as the geese dropped down into the water after they were hit. We had killed twelve geese, which we lined up on the edge of the parking lot prior to loading them into the station wagons. We were very excited about our good fortune and thought this was a wonderful, memorable occasion. I assumed that Wes would share our enthusiasm.

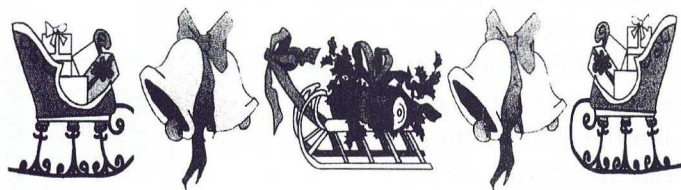
When we were ready to pack up I looked for Wes and found him stroking the heads of the geese that I had killed. I didn't realize it at the time, but I had a true nature lover in our own family. That night, and for several days later, we had delicious roasted goose for dinner - a real delicacy, but I could not erase the memory of Wes stroking the heads of the geese that I had killed.

Weeks went by, but the memory still existed. Finally, after several months, with this vision still lingering, I decided to sell my shotgun and buy a camera. I would no longer shoot to kill, but I would shoot with a camera to preserve a memorable event.

Was this a wise decision? Yes!

With my camera I shoot a whole flight of geese in "V" formation; I shot an osprey eating a fish; I shot an ibis dressed in white as it danced among the trees; I shot a heron stalking with its long legs in shallow water; I shot a beautiful egret preening in front of a lady egret!

Will I ever shoot another goose with a shotgun? No!



Sleigh Bell Swing

Monday, December 8th

with Bill Elliot Trio

Dancing and Holiday Desserts



Festival of Lights

Thursday, December 11th

with The Baltimore Klezmer Orchestra
Latkes and sparkling cider followed by
Menorah lighting and Klezmer music

Both held from 6:30 to 8:30
Auditorium and Main Lounge

IN CELEBRATION OF THELMA

By Lynn Buck

*Written in 1944 when Thelma Becherer moved
from Long Island to Broadmead*

Rich tapestries adorn angular
walls and windows, dangle
from the ceiling of Thelma's
decagon studio - fabrics textured
with reeds, feathers, seedpods
and shells, even the tail
of a horseshoe crab -
nature's discards restored
to a new design. This room,
a miracle of light and color,
envelops all who enter.

Through at least three decades
Thelma's *wearables* - - all manner
of vests, scarves, dresses and hats,
have enlivened the wardrobes
of a multitude of friends.

But, beyond her magic
of weaving fine yarns and exotic
fibers, far beyond all that,
shines her skill in the craft
of living, polished to the precision
and power of a laser beam.

For the right cause she will stand
granite firm- or walk or run
with the grace of a gazelle or wave
a proud banner - pushing for clean
air, pure water, non-nuclear energy,
reproductive freedom, lesbian and gay
rights, world peace - for all
these and more, she is there
with her placard or a message
stitched on her jacket: *My conscience
is the highest court.*

For her friends she is there as well,
attuned to the smallest cry
never too busy, too tired
or too anything else to listen,
run errands, read aloud or just

lend her warm presence, gem
beyond price, her voice
her touch, her laughter
bringing the sparkle
of diamonds, soothing
comfort of rose quartz
crystal and quiet
beauty of old turquoise.

With her southward
migration, this island
will be sadly diminished.
We gather to wish her *god speed*.
But something of Thelma
will remain here. Her bright
filaments so intertwine
our own lives and landscape,
bound by marsh grass
seasoned with salt spray,
no earthly force can unravel them
from that cosmic tapestry -
Thelma's gift to all who know her.

NEW YEARS EVE

By Lucille Brandt

On New Year's Eve, we stayed up late.
The fun didn't start till half past eight,
For some that came as quite a shock,
When things began at eight o'clock.

We ate, we drank, we danced, we sang.
The party went off with a bang.
We guessed the name upon our back
That someone put there with a tack.

We watched the candy house come down.
We laughed at Walter, such a clown.
But this is what we'd like to hear,
We're all invited back, next year.



Chester Wickwire

By Chris Beach

Editor's note:

Chris Beach was a student and a long-time friend of Chester Wickwire. With Chris's permission, the poem was shortened by Mary Ann Wickwire.

A wistfulness -

Chet Wickwire has wandered away.

No whisking around in his battered chair
with his favorite pooch by his side,
so aware.

No protest of injustice in some far land
or, more likely, one close at hand.

No exclaiming, "This must be done."
or disclaiming this or that pundit's
use of power.

No more squinting eyes of merriment
or righteous, outrageous testament
on just what you and I might
otherwise ignore
because we've hit our button of
snooze or snore..

Chet the Jet has flown away -
"To where?"

He'd be the first to ask,
last to bask in some heavenly choir
or unproven certitude.

Surer with his eternal questioning
and questing for fairness,
jousting at this windmill,
tilting at that wrong.

And feeling how we all are squeezed.

It is nothing to sneeze at,
life's ill breezes,
whoever blows them
or is blown away by them.

Please, just let me and my brother be.

That's all I've ever asked for,
the simple sanctity
of full humanity,
of being human -

That's all I ever wanted
for you and for me."

Chet would also sing, with praise, of
Mary Ann's grace in suffering him

and of his sons', - Brian, Jon and Lyn-
their often going so long
without his being at home or there for
them -

because of his jousting with
society's ills.

He knew his path often asked too much of
his family.

He always lived that one-
that message of seize the day
and make it a better one
in this or that way.

Do not rest on your laurels or around others' pain.

We must always fight for a better day -
for this "poor bastard"
who greets you blankly,
or asks for your help
only with his eyes,
or cries out in pain
and just hopes you care.

"I dare you to care," I can hear him say,
"My name is Chet.

Mine was the Chaplain's office.

Whether I am still running for office -
is really your choice.

The good works are yours.

In this I rejoice.

To all of you, my love."

Chester Wickwire

M*S*S*H

(Men's Saturday Social Hour)

Saturday, January 10, 2009

Bernard Bang

"The Years With Westinghouse"

Saturday, January 24, 2009

Frank Iber, M.D.

"A Close Look at the Liver"

Meet in the lounge at 9:30 a.m. Wear
your name tag. Bring a dollar to help
cover the cost of refreshments.

It's a great way to meet and greet our
new men

ON AFRICA

By: *Sonia Blumenthal*

The November 4th OPEN FORUM received an eloquent, first-hand report on "Response to Violence in Kenya and Central Africa." The speaker, Quaker David Zarembka, is the coordinator of the African Great Lakes Initiative (AGLI) of the Friends Peace Teams. Countries included are Burundi, Congo, Kenya, Rwanda, Tanzania, Uganda.

Mr. Zarembka, who lives in Kenya, gave a harrowing description of genocide, and displacement of thousands of human beings from their homes, neighbor to neighbor hostility, and chaos hard to visualize. In Kenya, for example, Mr. Zarembka suggested that the causes of such conflict and devastation might derive from: 1. ancient tribal hatreds; 2. stolen election by one party; 3. class warfare as economic growth benefits the wealthy disproportionately; 4. rebellion by youth feeling that they have no role in their society; 5. issues concerning ownership and control of land; 6. a general culture of violence; 7. centralized government dating back to colonial rule; 8. certain measures taken by the international community affecting, for example, family planning policies, education, et al. Other examples point to pervasive corruption.

How, then, do the Friends Peace Teams implement their mission "to sponsor a more peaceful future in Africa"? Mr. Zarembka highlighted several projects carried out by the Teams:

I - "Alternatives to Violence" (AVP) offered in experiential workshops bringing together perpetrators of crimes and victims of crimes. Encouraged by trained facilitators, participants are led to focus on that which is good in themselves and in others; communication and cooperation skills; deep listening toward the possibility of forgiveness.

II- "Healing and Rebuilding of Community" (HROC). This program addresses the needs of trauma victims. Employing methods similar to those used in AVP, HROC workshop participants examine the roots of the tragic happenings and how to cope in order to heal. The programs feature role playing and games adapted to bring about understanding on the basis of newly-developed feelings of trust.

III- Work Camps. These programs bring together people of all ages, from near and far to cooperate on all kinds of projects that will improve living conditions. Work may be on construction sites, hospitals, schools, or wherever needs can be met. Importantly, the experience also provides an opportunity for peace-making and personal growth.

Space here does not allow for a more thorough report. Recent copies of "Peaceways-AGLI", the newsletter of the African Great Lakes Initiative are available in our Broadmead library. Also check out the website: www.aglionline.org with an array of interesting updates.

BIRD and NATURE GROUP

Nancy Allchin, Chairperson

Our group meets at 10:30 a.m.
On the fourth Thursday
of every month except December.
(But see the note below!).
Place: THE FIREPLACE ROOM
on the Lower Level.
All are welcome.

(Nov.27th. meeting moved to December 4th.)

OPEN FORUM

7:00 p.m. in the Auditorium

Friday, December 19th.

Paul Livelli, Ph.D.,
Director, Autism Educational Services,
Sheppard Pratt Health System
Stephanie Savick, Parent, Autistic Child

Topic: "Understanding Autism
at Home and at School"



BROADMEAD MOVIES

*Tuesday Movies by
Priscilla Stieff and Florence
Platt*

*Saturday movies by
Linda King Jean Stephenson
and Ruth Sutherland*

Dec.2, Ladies in Lavender

Rated: PO-13 2005 104 minutes

The year is 1936, and through the static we discern that across the English Channel, world war is brewing. Two beloved dames (Maggie Smith and Judi Dench) exchange snippets of subtext-heavy dialogue in the breaks between knitting and listening to the radio. Its romantic score is composed by Nigel Hess and played by violinist Joshua Bell.

Dec. 9, Serial Mom

Rated: R 1994 95 minutes

Based upon actual real life events, John Waters manages to bring us another great film and this time he takes dead aim on the "celebrity" we make of murderers and criminals.

The Sutphins seem to be the picture of a normal 50's-esque family. Dad (Sam Waterston) is a dentist, mom (Kathleen Turner) is a grand housewife, daughter (Rikki Lake) and son (Matthew Lillard) seem to be your average teens with a perfect family life. . . Or is it? In typical Waters way, it's a bit over the top and corny, but the film is great.

Dec.16, Songcatcher

Rated: PO-13 2000 109 minutes

Infused with the twang of Appalachian mountain music and aglow with picture-postcard images of North Carolina's rugged inland landscape, Maggie Greenwald's "Songcatcher" is a sweet, lyrical ode to rural America in the early 1900's. The film, which stars, Janet McTeer as a fearless musician who ventures into the wild to unearth a trove of Americana, also has a staunch political agenda built into its story.

Dec. 23, Henry Poole Is Here

Rated PO 2008 104 minutes

Rather than living his last days to the fullest after learning he only has six weeks left on earth, Henry Poole (Luke Wilson) cuts himself off from

his fiancée and his family. But a fortuitous miracle and a clash with his eccentric, meddling neighbors derail Henry's plans. His transformation from spiritual emptiness to redemption is fully believable.

Dec.27, White Christmas

Not rated 1954 120 minutes

This film is filled with Irving Berlin classics by Bing Crosby, Rosemary Clooney and Danny Kaye and dancing by Kaye and Vera Ellen. Song and dance men Crosby and Kaye return from World War II and make their mark in show business. One winter they join forces with two sisters, Clooney and Ellen, to entertain at an inn in Vermont. They soon discover that the inn, owned by the general they served in Europe, is in a financial crisis. The singing/dancing foursome provides not only a solution to the general's financial problems but also delightful holiday romance.

Dec. 30, Outsourced

Rated PO-13 2006 103 minutes

When his department is outsourced to India, customer call center manager, Todd Anderson (Josh Hamilton), heads to Mumbai to train his successor. Amusing culture clashes soon ensue as Anderson tries to explain American business practices to the befuddled new employees and in the process learns some important lessons about globalization. . . and life. . . a delightful comedy.

SATURDAY NIGHT PROGRAMS

By Sue Schlenger

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

December 6th

Molly Edgar
Walters Art Museum

December 13th

Pat McBee –
“Green” Quaker Bldg. In Philly

December 20th

Fritz Briggs, Art teacher
Watercolors and Beyond.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor
Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville.

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.
CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor
Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley.

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION
Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd floor
Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church.

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
Stony Run Board Room

VESPERS

By Randel McKechnie

Sunday, December 21st at 4:30 p.m.
In the main lounge
Speaker to be announced

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

SUNDAY, DEC. 7th at 2:30 p.m.

**Brown Memorial Children's Hand Bell Choir
playing Christmas Music.**

Come listen and sing along if you wish.
Words will be provided. All are welcome

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14th at 2:00 p.m.

Harbor City Chorus

8 to 15 men singing Christmas music
and tunes in barber shop harmony.
(Need we say more?!)

THURSDAY, DEC. 17th at 7:00 p.m.

Lets sing with Herb at the piano.

All the good Christmas music,
traditional & lighter.

OPERA VIDEO

By Harry Blumenthal

Friday, December 26, 7 p.m.
in the Fireplace Room

Ballet – SPARTACUS

Music by Aram Khachaturian
Bolshoi Ballet

Choreography by Yuri Grigorovich
Taped 1990 at the Bolshoi Theatre, Moscow
75 minutes

Spartacus tells the story of the gladiator,
Spartacus, who led a slave rebellion in 73 B.C.

PATIO ENCLOSURES AND VERY COLD WEATHER

From the Conservation Committee

A reminder to those of us who have glassed-in patios: These enclosures are not weather-proof. If you heat these spaces with an extra appliance, be mindful of weather extremes. The added fee for these enclosures will not cover the additional electrical costs to overcome very cold days. Heating these spaces during very cold days will drive up the electrical bill for all of us.

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

with F oxyy Georgia

Happy days, chums, here we are in the midst of fall (as in leaves) and bin so dizzy bizzy, we're plumb near wore out.. as we say down home.. we are looking to some or all of you new folk to come on and join in on all that goin' on. Leo Weiss, Ed Marsh and those guys really need help in the audio-visual dept and they would welcome gals there too.. Linda King, and Nancy Alchin and Jo Booze would be some kinda happy to have help in marking the barn sale clothes on Saturday mornings, new girl Elaine MacDonald is already at work with Helen Hodgson in the glass and china dept. how about the rest of you new.'uns.. We ole folks are getting kinda weary...but that doesn't stop us!!

The Annual Meeting.. The trusty trustees were overjoyed that John Michener agreed to continue as President and Freeman Hrabrowski, president of UMBC was the exciting and stimulating guest speaker. Whatta treat!! Cynthia Ballard, Ann Allan, Donna Smith, Bob Davies (our #1 dude) Dick Hutzler and Barclay Taylor and Bob and Hope Benson (in a snappy lavender cap)were among the enraptured listeners

We had a real nice young lady who presented all the ideas for the renovation to the dining room.. lotsa questions.. Joyce Griffith just back from England, thats not an English accent, that's Carolina, ..Lynn Buck, Dick Alchin and Magda Reissig had something to say too.. You know, Hon, the committee will chew that up for many a day..patience

Speaking of patience, that's the real trick to all those examples of wonderful needlework displayed in the East Hall. . Betsy Griffin, Eleanor Robinson, Suie McShane and Bette Hollyday have exhibited incredible samples of their talents, from bargello to pettipoint. It's a crewel world... we are awe-struck! .. giving pleasure through the eye of their needle to the eye of the beholder.. Suie also has a program going to knit baby caps for the pre-mies at GBMC. . Anne Lee and Margaret Proctor wile away the meetings doing the knit-two purl- two gavotte.. ..new girls, want to cast on? ..Rosey Greer was top-notch needle pointer..want to take a few lessons, you guys? ..

Great cries of Author!, Author! rang out through the auditorium... Eli Freedman whipped up a play which he and Lynn Buck produced: The Geriatric Prometheus, with a super cast, including Branch and Dickens Warfield" the above mentioned Bette Hollyday (minus a needle) Ruth Williams, Dick Dunlop and Harry Butcher.. Saw Harry and his pretty daughter looking at Jupiter and it's several moons outside of their cluster through their special telescope...a case of one star looking at another..eh?

Elizabeth Koopman treated us to a program concerning the Native American Indians ..June Gee, Don Smyth, and Ellie Hobelman squeezed in to Fireplace room to learn about pollution control and conservation plans on the reservations.. . and we really go in for culture big time.. The Symphony bus is filled with music lovers such as Dorothy Krug, Mar-

garet Cooke, Elborg Forster, Barbara Vosburgh, Gail Rinehart (without Honey) and Margaret Fowler to name a few.. got to hear a wonderful evening with the Bernstein Mass, the Morgan College Chorus, the Md. Children's Chorus, before they went up to Carnegie Hall... Millie Smeallie checks us on the bus so no one gets left behind. . . and some other culture vultures go to the Shriver Hall Concerts.. Ginny McKechnie, Hertha Krotkoff, Greta and Leo Weiss

The tremendous amount of interest was centered around the election, and Donna Smith was one of the election judges in our precinct.. We are beaucoup fortunate to have our precinct located right here in beautiful downstairs Broadmead... so there's no excuse not to vote!! Kitty Stierhoff staged a debate on the slots issue for us , we heard both sides of the picture, in spite of the spasms in the audio system.. Like it or not, it passed!

Hey - howsa bout checking your over-head light at your door, at night.. Dont leave it on carelessly..

- howsa bout helping Joan Tapley keep the bulletin board neat and attractive..

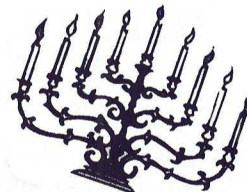
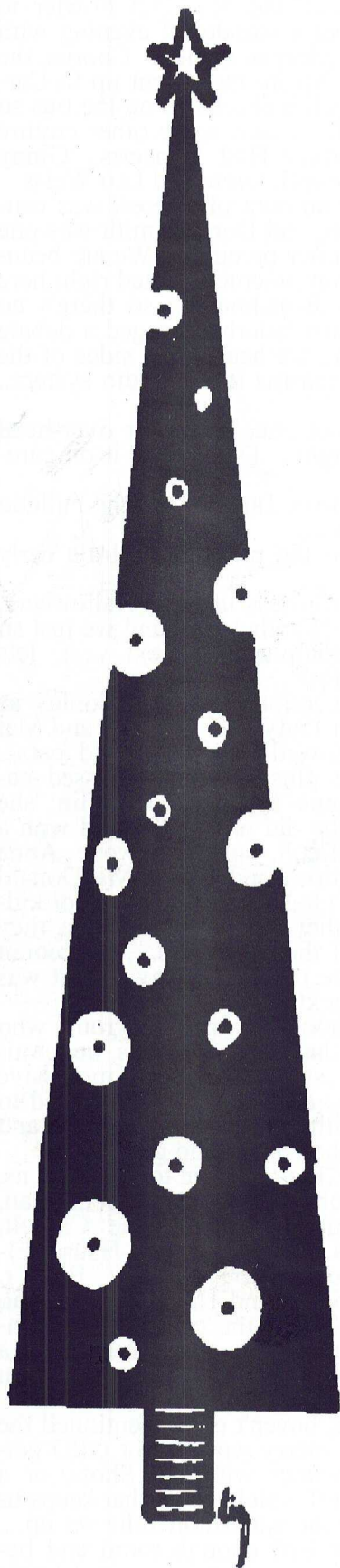
- howsa bout coming to the programs a little early instead of a little late

- howsa bout planning to dress up next Halloween.. The staff goes at it, full of enthusiasm and we just sit there like lumps of protoplasm.. Next year, lets show 'em what we can do !!

A couple of exceptions.. Ginny Cooley as the Black Widow Spider Lady won a prize.. and Mal Sherman, claimed he sowed too many wild oats... Anne and Charles Lee plus two well dressed canines.. Sarah Palin came as Teresa Gramlin; she fared better here than she did nationally, and won a prize.. Judging was difficult, but Jane Swope, Anna Mossberger, Penny Partlow, and Elaine MacDonald did a noble job. . . Pat Graham kept her school kiddies in line, although they knew their ABCs, they should have showed off their numbers.. on account they account most of the time! . . . any way it was fun for all, but wait 'til next year! !

Speaking of school marms, the group who went to Amish Land, had an enormous delicious lunch with an Amish school teacher, impressive Sally Esh, in her home.. all 32 of us..she is used to feeding large groups, with 7 children, a husband, and farm workers etc. ..Stephen Scott who gave us a 3 series program on the Plain People toured with us, including Sita Smith, Bob Fetter, Virginia Schurman, Kitty Anne Cover, Bob Herrmann, Sue Carnell, Carol McCord, Priscilla Wiswell, Nancy Hauss, Eleanor Mayblum. Theo Easter, Beverly Becker, Louise Williams, and Sonia and Harry Blumenthal, Ellie Tillett, Laura Waschler, the two Ruths: Bronstein and Williams, Mary Jo Campbell, to list only a few.. Dianne did a super job driving us.. ...boy! can that gal handle that bus!!

Holy Field Mice, haven't even mentioned the Barn Sale and all those merry workers, or OPD getting us all ready for winter with Flu Shots, or a whole bunch of other stuff which we do that keeps us nimble and bright...like the walk-thon Julie set up,... and brain aerobics...just isn't enough room and besides you deserve a rest.. me too! . . . coz I know you've had nuff.. .me too, again.



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